

DC HORROR PRESENTS

PLUMBER



1 OF 6

BLACK
FRIDAY
EDITION

\$3.99
US
AGE 17+



PARKS · ZEBROWSKI · KISSEL · McCREA · SPICER



AND I KNOW HE BELIEVES IN ME.

SHLP
SHLP

WITH FRIENDS LIKE THESE

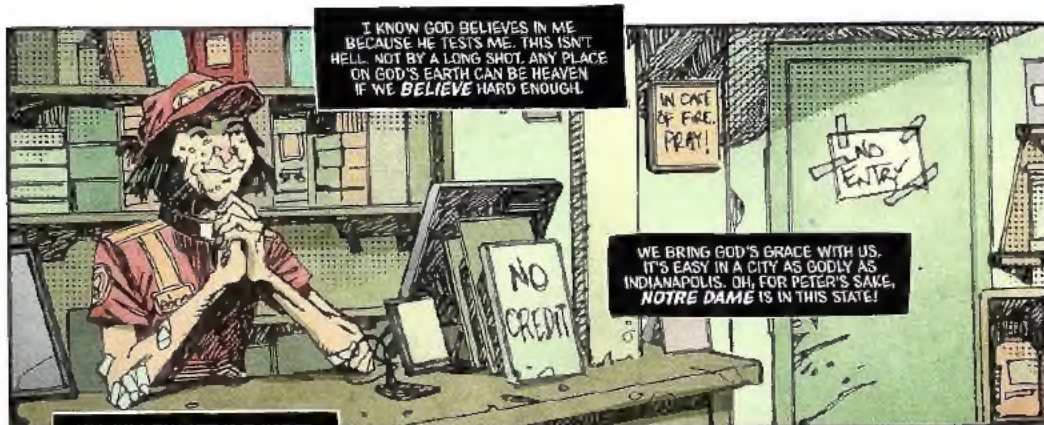
PART ONE

SHLP
SHLP

SHLP
SHLP
SHLP



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SOUL PLUMBER CREATED BY MARCUS PARKS, HENRY ZEBROWSKI, BEN KISSEL & JOHN MCCREA



I KNOW GOD BELIEVES IN ME BECAUSE HE TESTS ME. THIS ISN'T HELL. NOT BY A LONG SHOT. ANY PLACE ON GOD'S EARTH CAN BE HEAVEN IF WE BELIEVE HARD ENOUGH.

WE BRING GOD'S GRACE WITH US. IT'S EASY IN A CITY AS GODLY AS INDIANAPOLIS. OH, FOR PETER'S SAKE, *NOTRE DAME* IS IN THIS STATE!

ANYWAY, INDIANAPOLIS IS WHERE I FOUND MYSELF AFTER SEMINARY DIDN'T WORK OUT A YEAR AGO.



IT WAS A SETBACK, BUT I DECIDED TO WIELD GOD'S GRACE AS A SWORD.



I WOULD BRING HEAVEN WITH ME WHEREVER I WENT.

BUT STILL, I NEEDED A SIGN. WHERE WAS I TO GO?



IT DIDN'T TAKE ME LONG TO FIND MY BEACON. IT WAS AS HUMBLE AS THE MANGER. THE ONLY PLACE BESIDES A CHURCH THAT IS TOTALLY *PURE*.



THE *QUM AND GO*. BECAUSE WHAT IS FAITH IF NOT GASOLINE FOR THE SOUL?

THIS PLACE WOULD BE MY SALVATION. AND THE SALVATION OF THOSE WHO WALKED THROUGH ITS DOORS. THEY WOULD ACCEPT MY GRACE AS WILLED BY A RIGHTEOUS LORD.

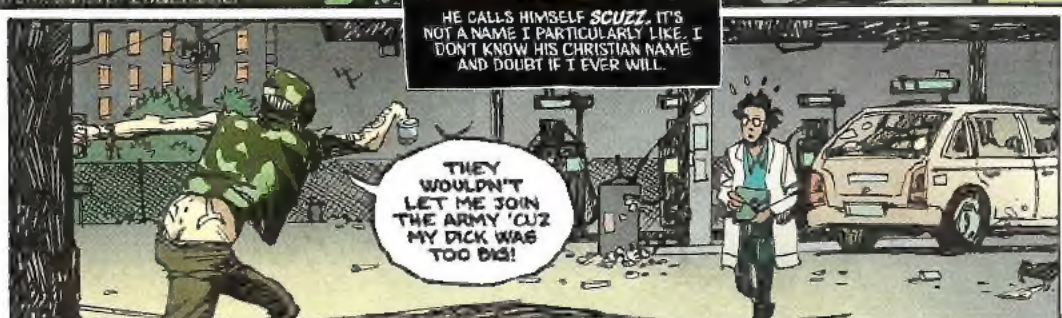


AND THERE ARE OH SO MANY PEOPLE IN NEED OF REDEMPTION IN THIS PLACE.



BUY ME A SODA AND I WON'T TOUCH YOUR CAR!

HE CALLS HIMSELF SCUZZ. IT'S NOT A NAME I PARTICULARLY LIKE. I DON'T KNOW HIS CHRISTIAN NAME AND DOUBT IF I EVER WILL.



THEY WOULDN'T LET ME JOIN THE ARMY 'CUZ MY DICK WAS TOO BIG!



BUT I DO KNOW DEEP INSIDE THAT THIS LOST INDIVIDUAL IS A SOUL YEARNING FOR THE SALVE OF CHRIST. I JUST HAVE TO FIND HIS WOUND.

I'LL KILL AGAIN--THEY TRAINED ME IN MK-ULTRA!

SCUZZ!



CALM YOURSELF, SCUZZ. ANXIETY IN A MAN'S HEART WEIGHS HIM DOWN, BUT A GOOD WORD MAKES HIM GLAD.

CAN I HAVE A DIET COKE?

YES YOU MAY, IF YOU CAN BE JESUS'S LITTLE LAMB AGAIN.



YOU LIKE THESE X'S?

I STOLE THESE!

I KNOW, BUT IT'S STILL NICE TO SEE YOU WEAR YOUR CRUCIFIX, FRIEND.

SOME DAYS I DON'T KNOW
IF I'LL EVER FIND WHAT HAS
SOILED SCUZZ'S SOUL. BUT I DO
KNOW THAT IT IS MY DUTY TO SAVE
THAT VERY SOUL FROM ITSELF.

SCUZZ IS A HOST TO MANY DEVILS.
YOU'D HAVE TO BE AS BLIND AS
THE MAN WHO RECEIVED THE MIRACLE OF
SIGHT FROM JESUS NOT TO SEE IT.

OUR MANAGER, REGGIE, KEEPS CALLING THE COPS
ON SCUZZ. BUT REGGIE IS WRONG. SCUZZ DOESN'T
NEED THE POLICE. HE NEEDS TO BE **SAVED**. HE
NEEDS THE GENTLE HAND OF A **SHEPHERD** TO
LEAD HIM TO THE GREENEST GRASSES.



I KNOW MY BELIEFS MIGHT SEEM STRANGE, PARTNER. THE WAY OF THE DIRTMOUTH ISN'T FOR EVERYONE.

BUT WHEN I FIRST FOUND THE FUCKMOTHER'S YOUTUBE CHANNEL A YEAR AGO, I WAS A DRUNK AND A GAMBLING ADDICT. SHE TAUGHT ME THAT THE WAY TO FREEDOM FROM SIN IS TOTAL EXPRESSION OF OUR STANKY, BALL-CHEESE-FLAVORED MINDS.

IT SEEMS TO BE WORKING, FRIEND.

THE HORRORS I HAVE SEEN AND KNOWN ALMOST BROKE ME.

NO ONE TREATS A VET WITH RESPECT ANYMORE. NOT SINCE THE HIPPIES RUINED 'NAM.

THAT'S WHY I DON'T REPLACE THE NOSE. I WANT PEOPLE TO KNOW WHAT I LOST FIGHTING FOR PEOPLES' RIGHT TO COMPLAIN ON TWITTER.

BUT THE FUCKMOTHER'S GOT DOUBLE-D HANGERS OF FAITH AND GREASY, SHIT-COVERED BALLS, FILLED WITH THE LORD'S BLESSING!

AND SHE DOES SPREAD THE FAITH. IT'S ALL OVER ME NOW.

DURING HER LAST FACEBOOK LIVESTREAM, THE FUCKMOTHER TOLD ALL OF US TO SAY FUCK AT LEAST ONE HUNDRED MOTHERFUCKING TIMES A FUCKING DAY!

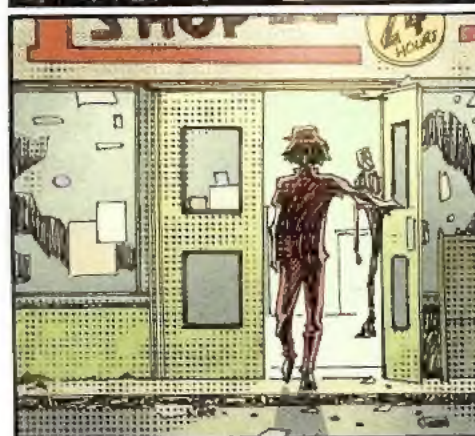
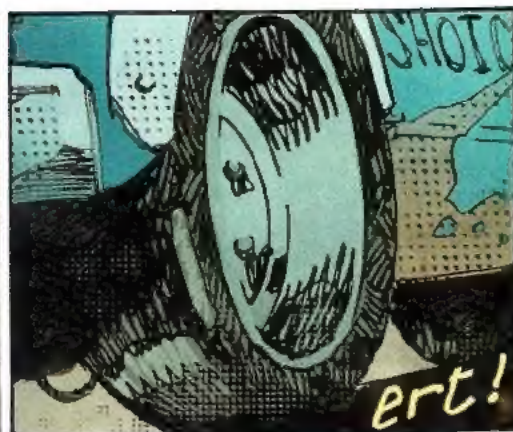
SAY FUCK FOR LUCK AND THE NAZARENE, THAT'S THE FUCKMOTHER!

THE ALMIGHTY CERTAINLY CHOOSES STRANGE VESSELS!

YOU BET YOUR LITTLE BUTTHOLE, AND I FEEL SO MUCH BETTER FOR IT.

ASS.



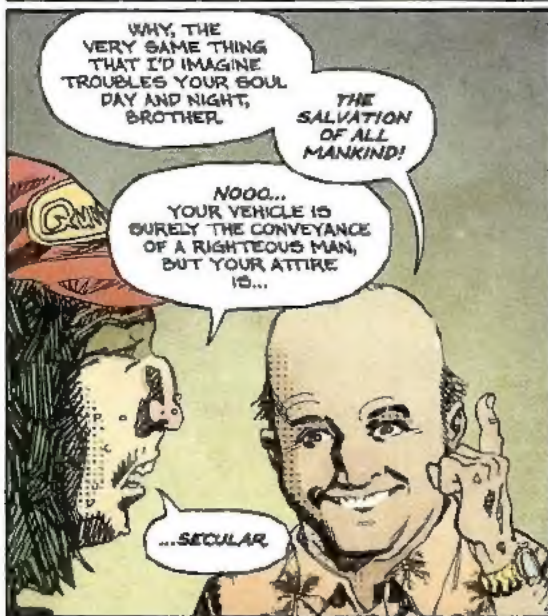


...THEN I
SAW IT...

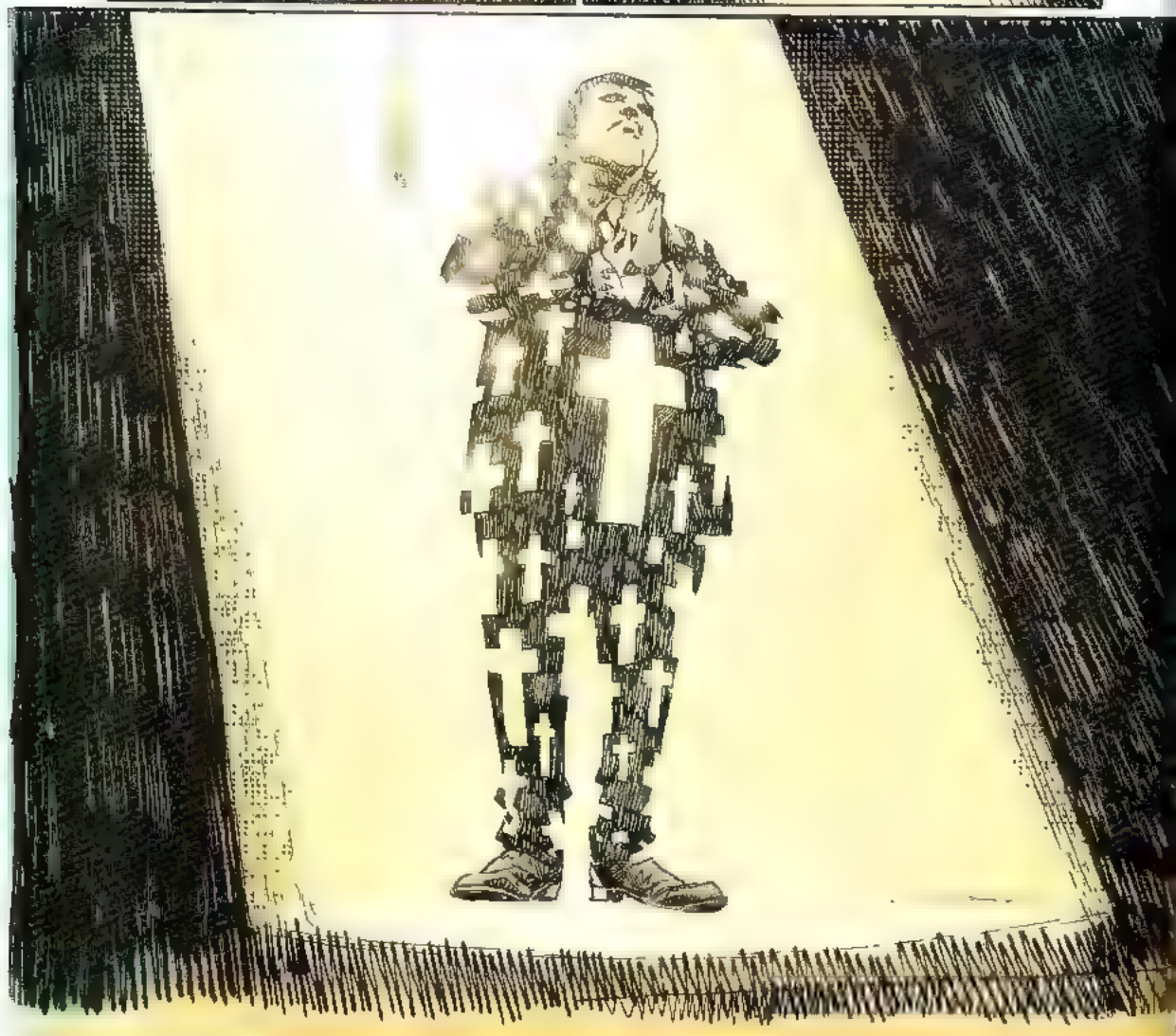
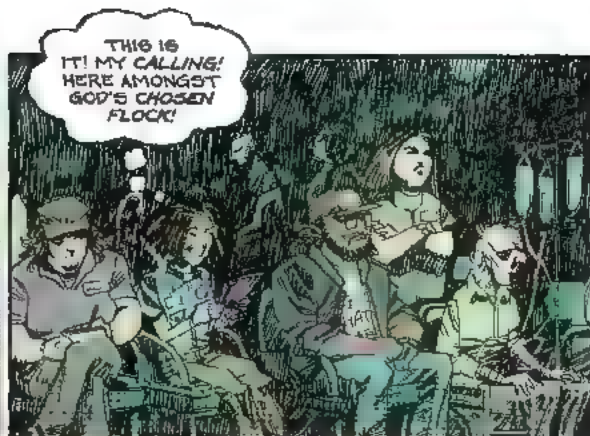


...SALVATION!



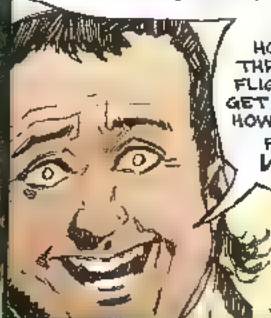








AND EVER SINCE,
EXORCISM HAS BEEN AN
ESSENTIAL FUNCTION OF
THE CATHOLIC CHURCH. BUT AS YOU
NO DOUBT KNOW, THE CATHOLIC
CHURCH HAS TROUBLE REACHING
EVERYONE.



YOU KNOW
HOW IT TAKES
THREE SEPARATE
FLIGHTS JUST TO
GET TO DELAWARE?
HOW HARD IS THAT
FROM **THE**
VATICAN?

THAT'S
WHY
I SAY, IN
THE SPIRIT
OF LUKE
10:17...

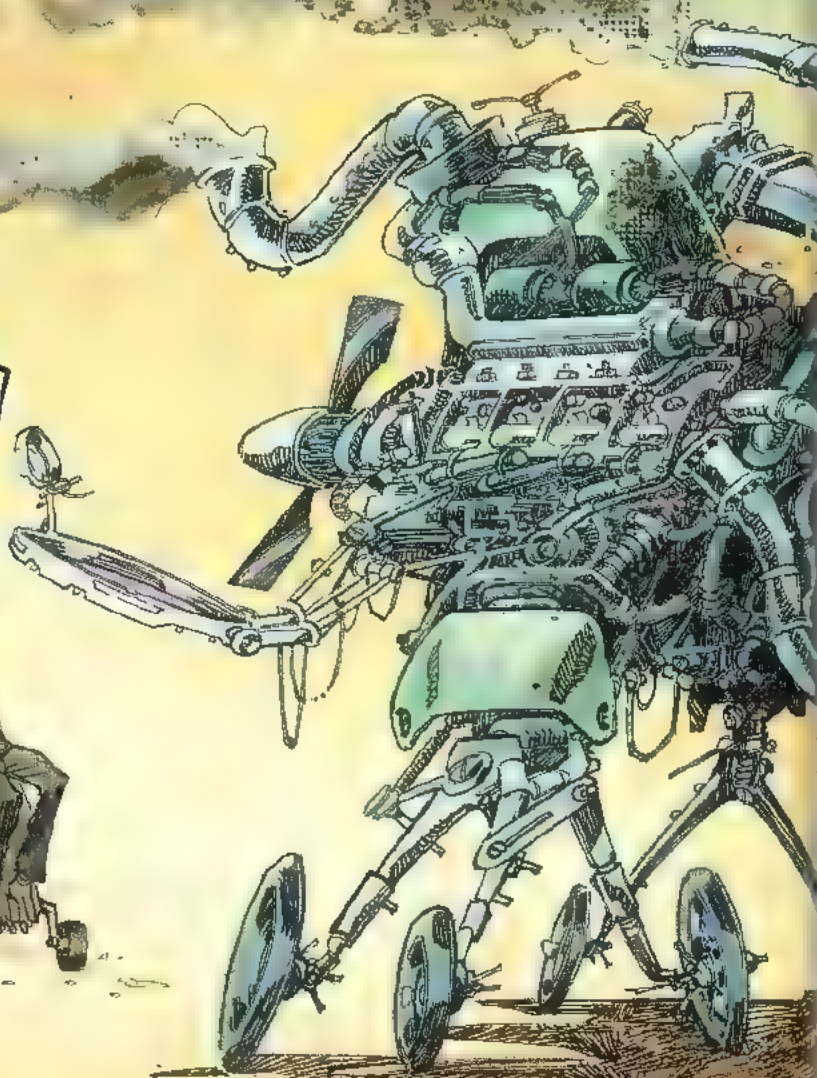
"BEHOLD!"

I GIVE UNTO YOU
POWER TO TREAD
ON SERPENTS AND
SCORPIONS, AND OVER
ALL THE POWER OF
THE ENEMY. AND
NOTHING SHALL
BY ANY MEANS
HURT YOU!"

BELIEVERS,
I GIVE
YOU..



**...THE SPIRIT
PLUNGER!™**







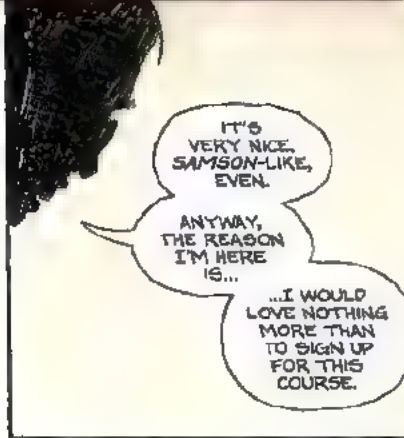




MR. POSITANO?
OR IS IT FATHER
POSITANO?

HARVEY'S
JUST FINE.

SORRY
YOU HAD TO
SEE ME LAST
NIGHT WITHOUT
MY HAIR. I WAS
GETTING IT
CLEANED.



IT'S
VERY NICE.
SAMSON-LIKE,
EVEN.

ANYWAY,
THE REASON
I'M HERE
IS...

...I WOULD
LOVE NOTHING
MORE THAN
TO SIGN UP
FOR THIS
COURSE.



HEY, WE
LOVE NEW FISH
HERE AT SOUL
PLUMBERS!

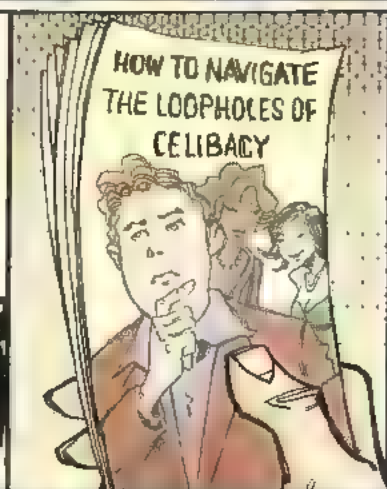
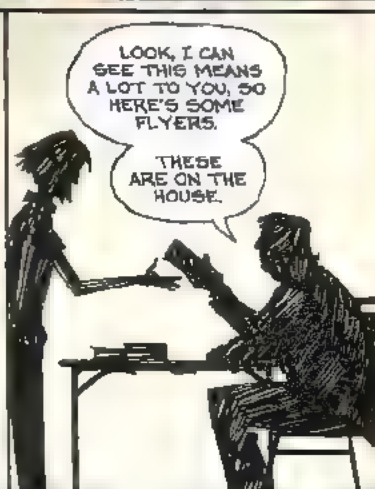
WILL
THAT BE CASH OR
CHECK? WE'RE TRYING
TO STOP TAKING CARDS
BECAUSE OF ALL THE
BULLSHIT FEES.

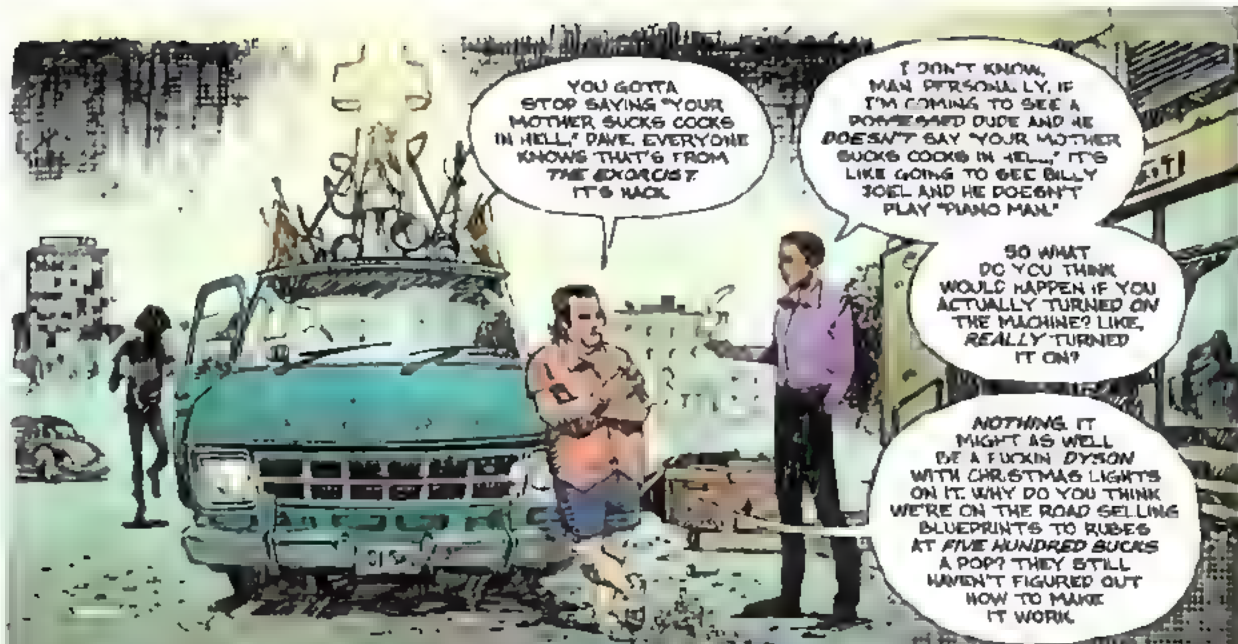


SIR...YOU
KNOW WHERE I
WORK. I MAY BE POOR
FINANCIALLY, BUT NOT
SPIRITUALLY.

I NEED
TO PLEDGE MY
LIFE TO YOUR CAUSE
OF SAVING HUMANKIND
FROM THE DEVIL'S
BONDAGE, WHOSE
PRESENCE IS IN
ALL THINGS!

HE MUST BE
ELIMINATED!





YOU GOTTA STOP SAYING "YOUR MOTHER SUCKS COCKS IN HELL," DAVE. EVERYONE KNOWS THAT'S FROM THE EXORCIST. IT'S HACK.

I DON'T KNOW, MAN. PERSONALLY, IF I'M COMING TO SEE A POSSESSED DUDE AND HE DOESN'T SAY "YOUR MOTHER SUCKS COCKS IN HELL," IT'S LIKE GOING TO SEE BILLY JOEL AND HE DOESN'T PLAY "PIANO MAN."

SO WHAT DO YOU THINK WOULD HAPPEN IF YOU ACTUALLY TURNED ON THE MACHINE? LIKE, REALLY TURNED IT ON?

NOTHING. IT MIGHT AS WELL BE A FUCKIN' DYSON WITH CHRISTMAS LIGHTS ON IT. WHY DO YOU THINK WE'RE ON THE ROAD SELLING BLUEPRINTS TO RUBES AT FIVE HUNDRED BUCKS A POP? THEY STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT HOW TO MAKE IT WORK.

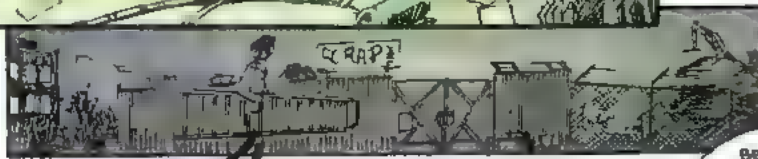
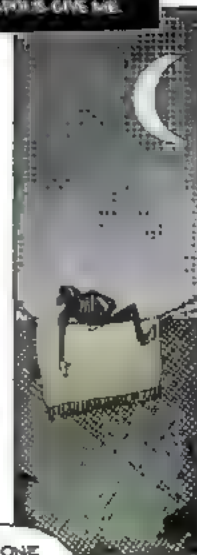


FORGIVE ME, DAVE. FOR I AM NOT A MAN.

THIS IS ONLY THE THIRD COMMANDMENT
I'VE EVER BROKEN. BUT WHEN GOD SEES
HOW MANY SOULS I DELIVER FROM SATAN'S
GRASP IT'LL ALL BE WORTH IT. NO ONE
WILL DOUBT ME AFTER THIS.



THE STUFF I NEED IS
EXPENSIVE. TOO EXPENSIVE
FOR POOR OLD EDGAR. I'LL
JUST HAVE TO DO WHAT I
CAN WITH WHAT GOD AND
INTHAKAPTH IS GAVE ME.

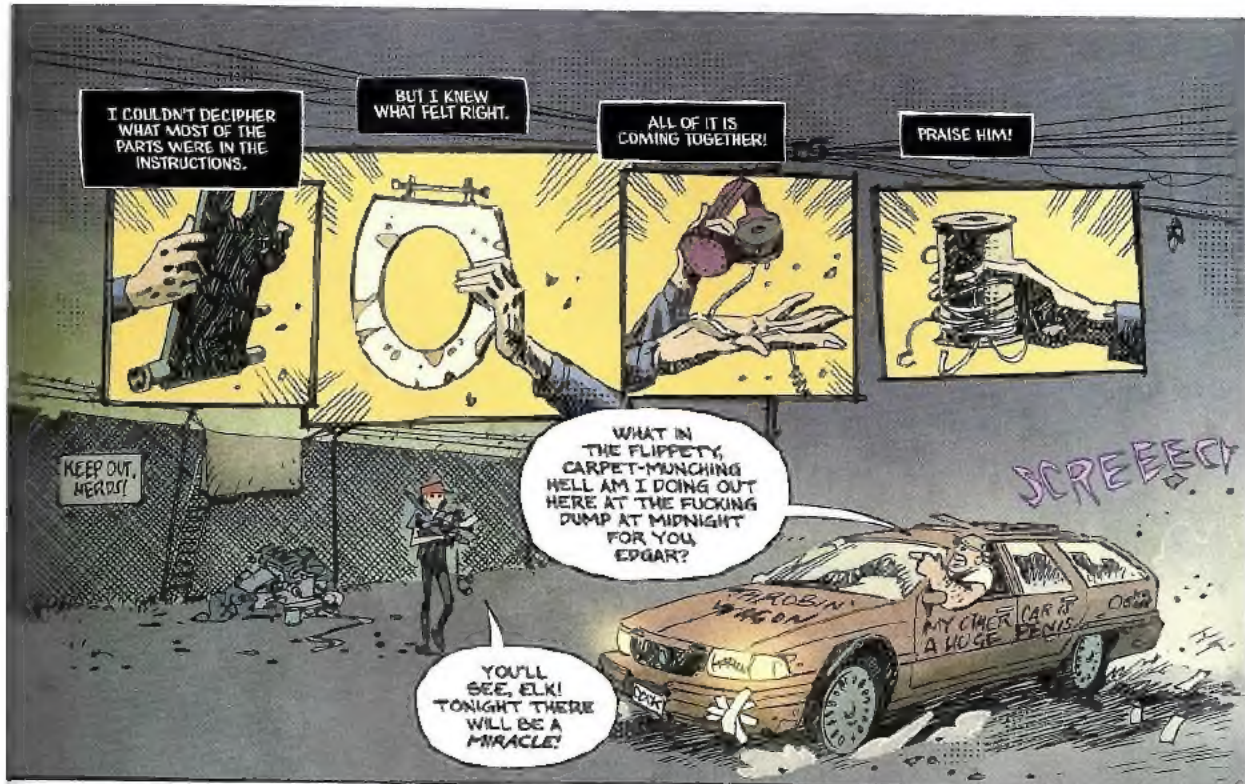


BEGONE
WITH YOU,
DEMON! YE
SHALL NOT
DETER
ME!



HUZZAH!
PRAISE HIM!





AS HELPFUL AS ELK CAN BE,
I KNEW THIS HAD TO BE DONE
ALONE. I RESPECT HIS FAITH,
BUT I DON'T KNOW HOW HAVING
A **NON-CATHOLIC** IN THE
ROOM WILL AFFECT THINGS.

TRUST
ME, SCUZZ,
YOU'LL BE A NEW
MAN AFTER
ALL THIS IS
DONE!

I HEARD
THERE WAS
DIET COKE
HERE!

AND SO WILL I! WHO KNOWS
WHAT NEW DOORS THIS
WILL OPEN? RETURNING TO
SEMINARY? TELEVISION?

THE VATICAN?

THAT'S WHY I'VE GOT TO **DOCUMENT**
THIS. NOBODY WILL BELIEVE ME
UNLESS I HAVE EVIDENCE OUTSIDE
OF THAT HORRIFIC SCREAMING MEAT.
WHO KNOWS HOW LONG A DEMON
LASTS ON THE EARTHLY PLANE?

FREE ME,
FUCKER!

I JUST HOPE THEY DON'T MIND
THAT I'VE TAKEN OFF MY SHIRT. I DON'T
HAVE TOO MANY AND I DON'T KNOW HOW
MESSY THIS IS GOING TO BE. I HEARD THE
POSSESSED MUMMIE DURING EXORCISMS.

OKAY!

ARE YOU
READY TO
RECEIVE YOUR
SALVATION?

YOU DON'T
GOTTA TIE
ME UP!

I'LL
GUCK YA!

HERE GOES
EVERYTHING.

GOOD! NOW
LET'S GET
STARTED.

WUCKA-CHUCKA
WUCKA-CHUCKA
SWOOSH!

I WISH I'D FOUND INSTRUCTIONS
TO GO ALONG WITH THESE
BLUEPRINTS, BUT MR. POSITANO
MADE IT SEEM SIMPLE ENOUGH.

FOR EVERYTHING ELSE,
GOD WILL GUIDE ME.



OH! SOMETHING'S
HAPPENING.



AN EYE INTO GOD'S
CREATION! HOW
LUCKY AM I?



CERTAINLY NO
EVIL THERE.



THAT'S IT!

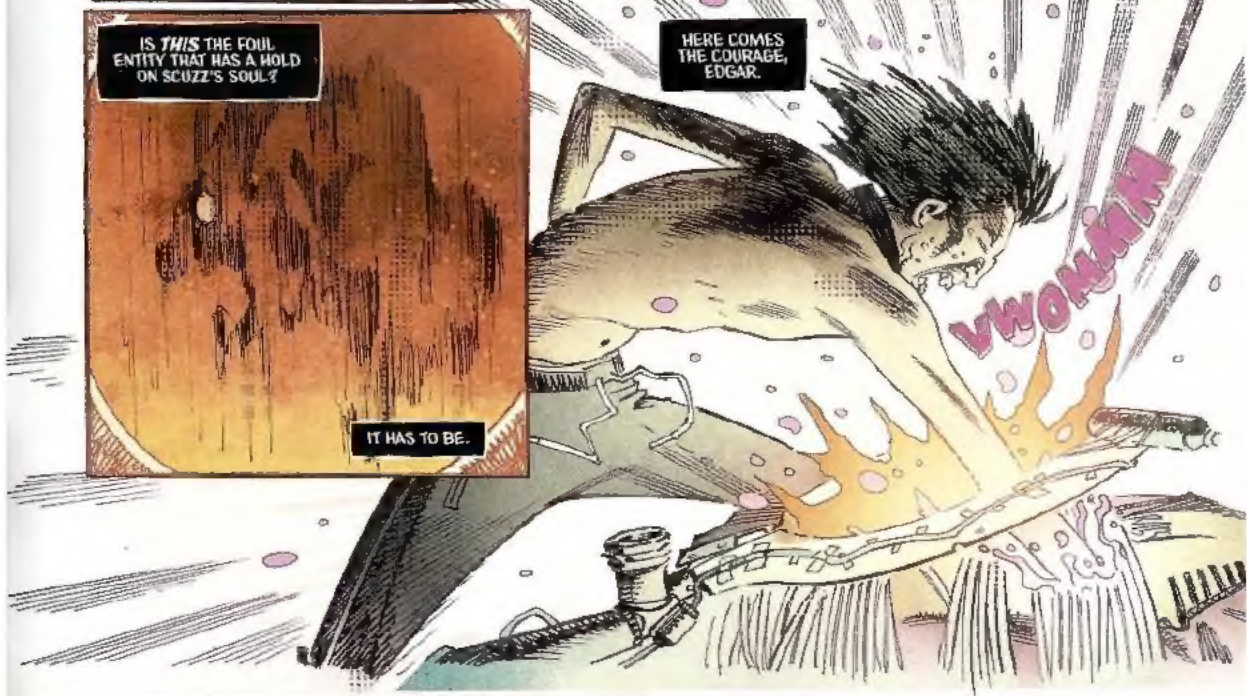
I THINK.



IS *THIS* THE FOUL
ENTITY THAT HAS A HOLD
ON SCUZZ'S SOUL?

IT HAS TO BE.

HERE COMES
THE COURAGE,
EDGAR.



WOOHMM



TO BE CONTINUED...